

Statement of Occurrence, Friday March 14th, 2008.

At about 1:45 P.M. today I was called to see a Ms. Howard in classification here at Bibb County in regards to a request slip I had submitted asking for telephone use and access to a phonebook for the Tuscaloosa area so that I might contact someone who could help me obtain an address.

This lady, Ms. Howard, had a Tuscaloosa area phonebook right there on her desk. She not only refused to allow me to look at it, but the only # she would give me out of it was for the Tuscaloosa County Juvenile Court even though I specifically asked for my Mother's, Leona Faust. David Lee Vail, an old friend, works at the Juvenile Court Building, but it is laughable to expect me to call him collect, at his workplace, where a receptionist routes all calls. Flat out laughable. Yet the implied threat was that I had better do something. How can I even attempt to comply with CNA, when I am denied the means to contact the people that would possibly help me do so. My Mother is almost blind, having had surgeries on both eyes and 74 years old on top of that. I made it perfectly clear to this lady that writing was out of the question. Besides, I have not spoken with her in almost three years. Because of my nephews and nieces running her phone bill sky high she has a collect call block on her phone.

The phonebook right there in front of her. . . Why even call me up there? She knew she was not going to let me look at it. And she knew she was not going to give me any usable

information.

It was done for cruelty. These people are forcing me to commit a crime and they know the stress this is putting me under. The Warden knows, the Assistant Warden knows, the Classification Personnel know, the Psychologist, Dr. Torres, also knows. I am currently housed in a facility where black inmates gather in groups on the sidewalk and openly masturbate. I am housed in a facility where black gang members are allowed to gather in groups of 15 and 20 inside an auditorium type housing unit and beat on plexiglass windows. It is like being inside a drum with no escape. On this past Thanksgiving an inmate at the table next to me in the dining hall was sitting there openly masturbating. This isn't ~~an~~ exaggeration or anger. This is facts. And on top of all of this I am under the stress of being forced to commit a crime by people who are acting in concert and taking pleasure from seeing me go through this.

On the request slip I submitted to the Warden, copied Dr. Torres, I also asked for information about getting the two years probation out of Montgomery County transferred to Florida. These people won't help me with obtaining this information either. Well, these people have official jobs and they have official titles and I Am Not Going to Stop Writing. I am a Natural Born Citizen of This Nation . . . And the Substantive component of The 14th Amendment's Due Process Clause, and the Eighth Amendment's prohibition on Cruel and Unusual Punishment. . . These people are acting in concert and taking pleasure from the denial of my Natural Born Rights.

Have A Good Day,
Ray McAttee

Copied: ~~Rep Allen State of Alabama Press Commissioner~~
Copied: United States District Court, Middle District of Alabama
Copied: C.B.S. News - 60 Minutes ~~via E Mail~~
Copied ~~Katie Couric CBS News~~ ~~via E Mail~~
Copied Tuscaloosa News ~~via E Mail~~
Copied ~~Wanda Cheryl Price Bibb Co. Al. Corr. Facility~~
Copied State of Alabama Attorney General Troy King

I swear and affirm that the foregoing is true and correct.

Respectfully submitted this ^{25th} ~~16th~~ day of March, 2008.

Roy McAttee
Affiant

Laura Nines
Notary Public

My Commission Expires 9-1-2010